

July the 8 1843

My Dear Friend we are all well and i hope these few lines
will find you the same it has been so long since
i have heard from you i have all night forgetting you out
a hope you have not forgoing me mother has been sick
but she is well now we are agoeing to have a celebration
on Friday i am agoeing and i wish you was here to go with me
i suppose you have heard about a going back east he started
the first of november we look for him ^{this} now the last
letter i got from him he said that he was a coming
back in this month and i hope it is so i go to
school every day i am emily reads and writes together
y albert and martin are both married martin's
wife is one of the best women there is in the country
martin had a pretty girl but it did not
live but that mounts she was to our souse when
she died they ~~call~~ called her julia i have
got as nice a dress as anyone a round here my
father got it last winter i had it made to
wear to tommorrow tell henriette to write and
manner also i wish you was here to go a goorber
ing with me as giving respects to all write
as soon as you get this this is the first
letter i ever wrote please write
i spect emily is writing all the news
i have none to write now from
Callie Livermore to vybe bread

I love the cheerful summer time
with all its birds and flowers
its shimmering garments green and smooth
its cool refreshing showers

I love to hear the little birds
that sing among the trees
above the gentle ~~flowing~~ flowing stream
I love the evening breeze

I love to go to school and learn
to read and write and spell
I love my teachers smiles to gain
and get my lessons well

I love to think of him who made
these pleasant things for me
who gave me life and health
and strength and eyes that
I might see